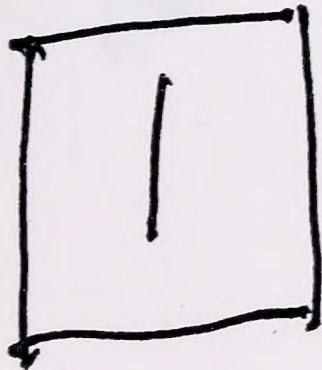



2013 falling

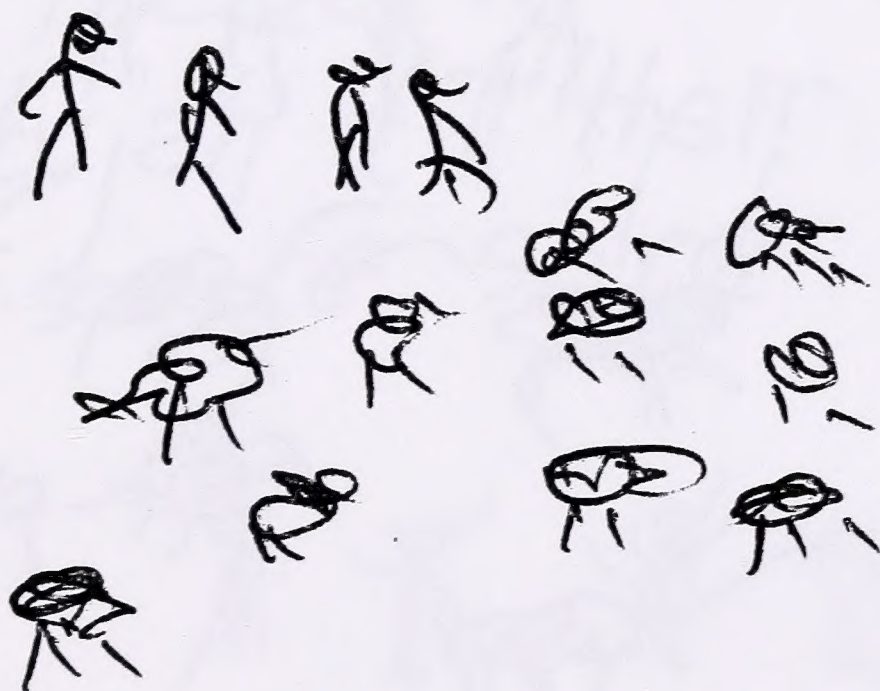




Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2015

<https://archive.org/details/2013falling00unse>

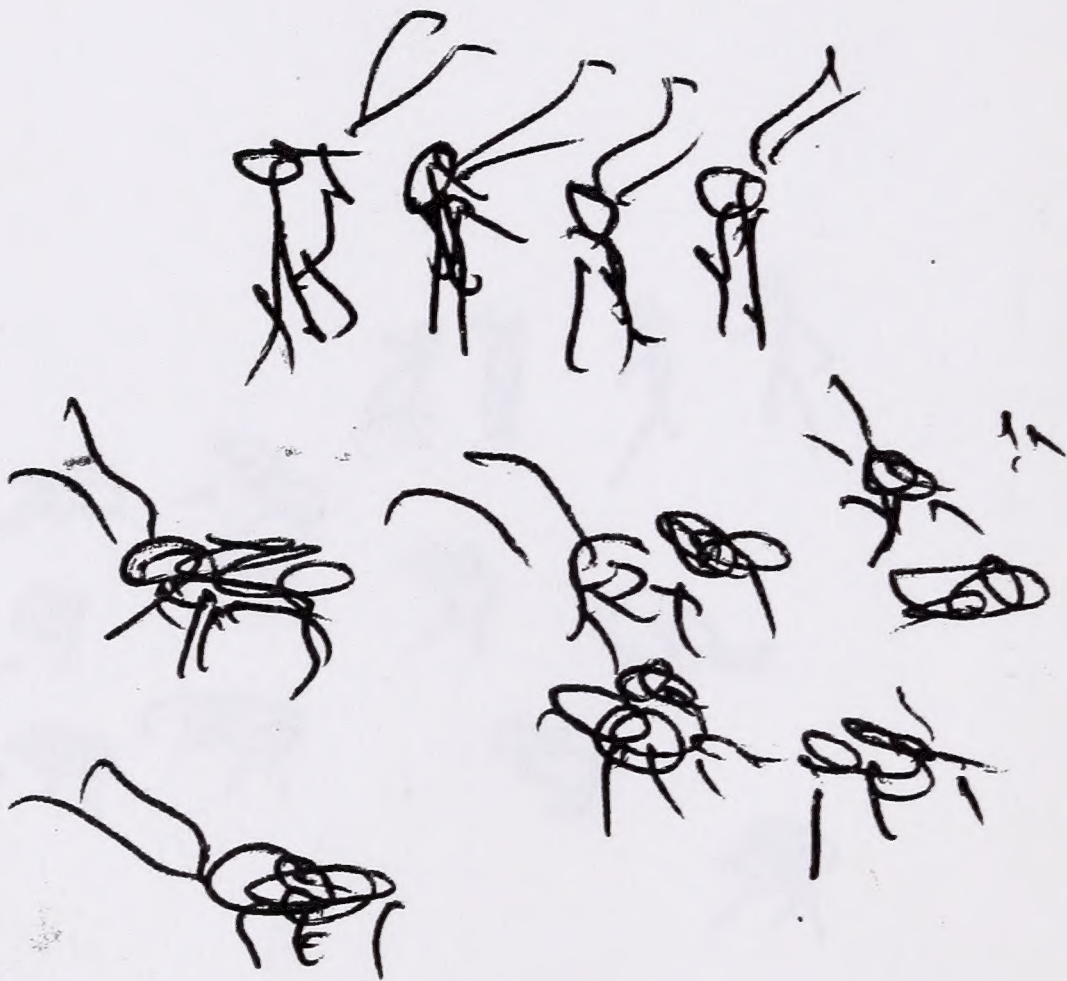
4 Little men  
visit the sheep



①

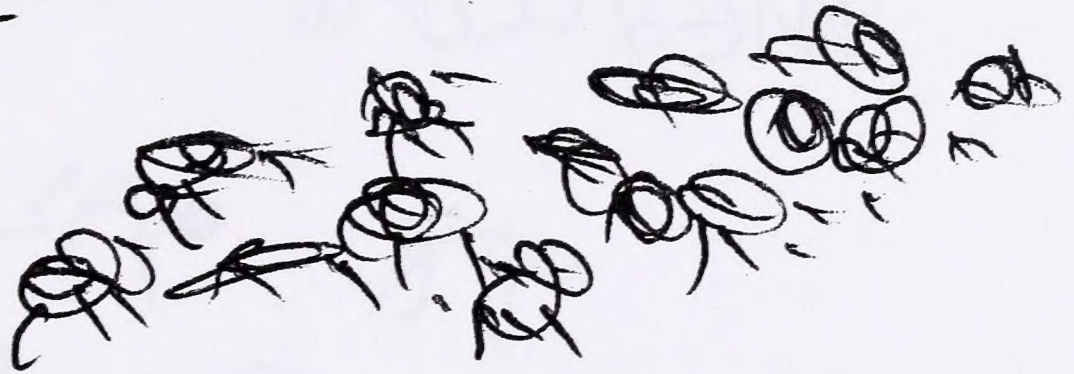


the sheep say bah!  
& the little men say  
hallelujah!

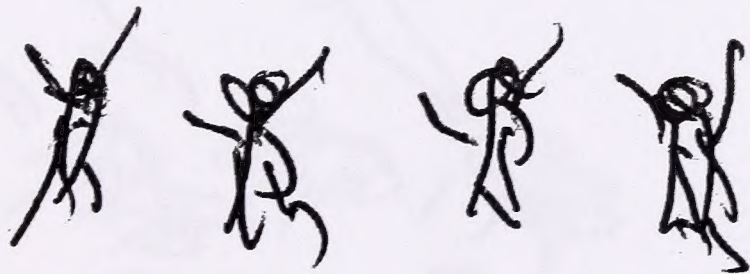


2

the sheep eat the grass  
till the meadow is all  
gone



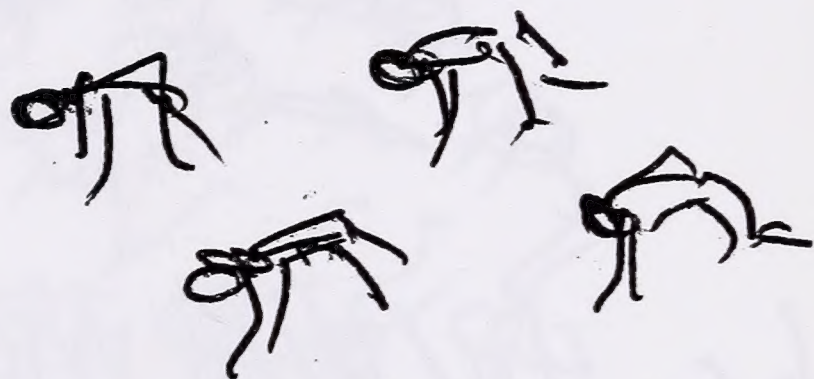
the 4 Little men sing  
hallelujah till their  
voices are sore



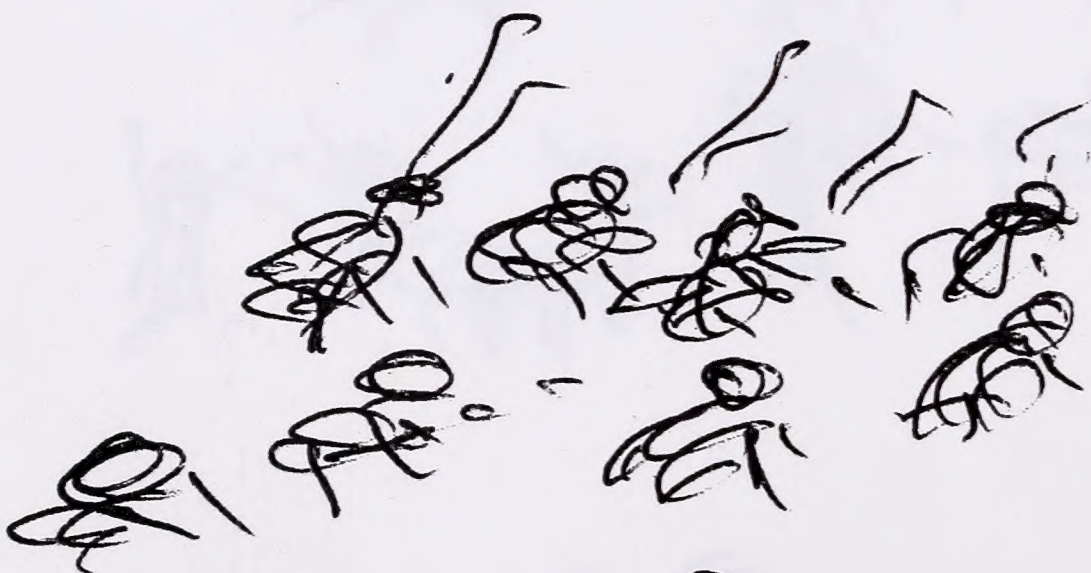
(3)



then they harvest  
what's left of the  
meadow



and the sheep  
sing hallelujah!



4



then they harvest  
what's left of the  
meadow



and the sheep  
sing hallelujah!



ES/pm



20/3

felling

2

5013 (10/14)

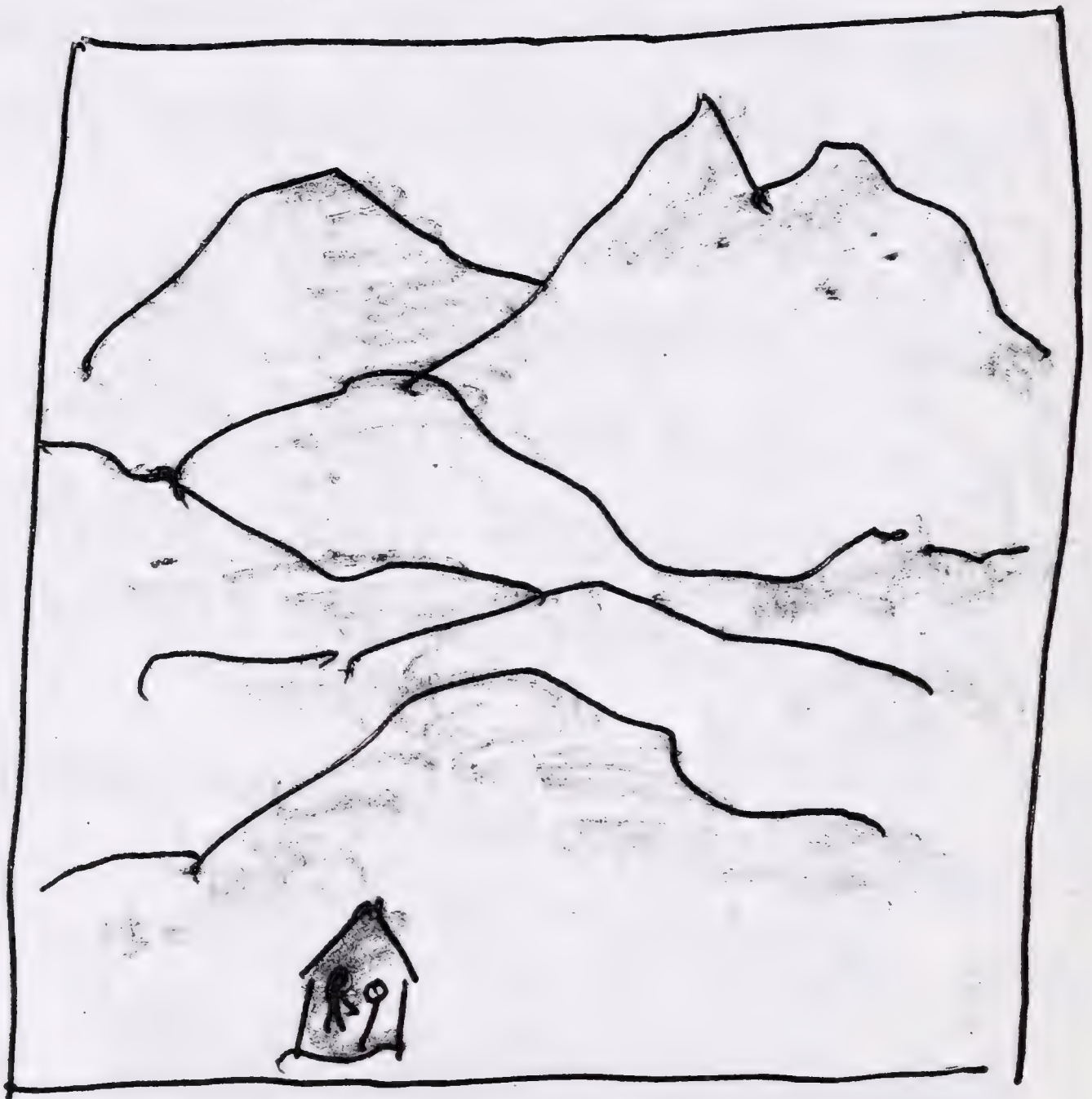




dwarves who live by  
the mountain are  
dwarves because of the  
mountain. They maintain  
dwarf/status throughout their  
life because of the  
magnificence they face.  
They did not think they  
were dwarves but were  
keenly aware of the reality  
at hand.  
Reality & mountain magnificence  
are closely related.



Dwarf life & dwarf ambition  
result from that  
magnificence.



2

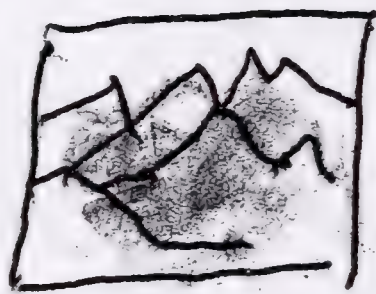


If mountains were  
not magnificent  
there would be no  
dwarves



(3)

therefore take courage  
you dwarves!  
observe the sun's rays  
falling from the peaks!  
Consider readjusting  
your life according,  
to those peaks.

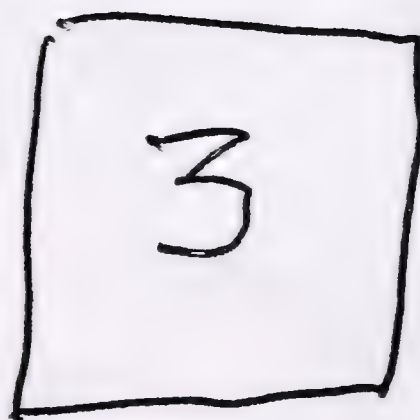






ES/PM

2013  
falling

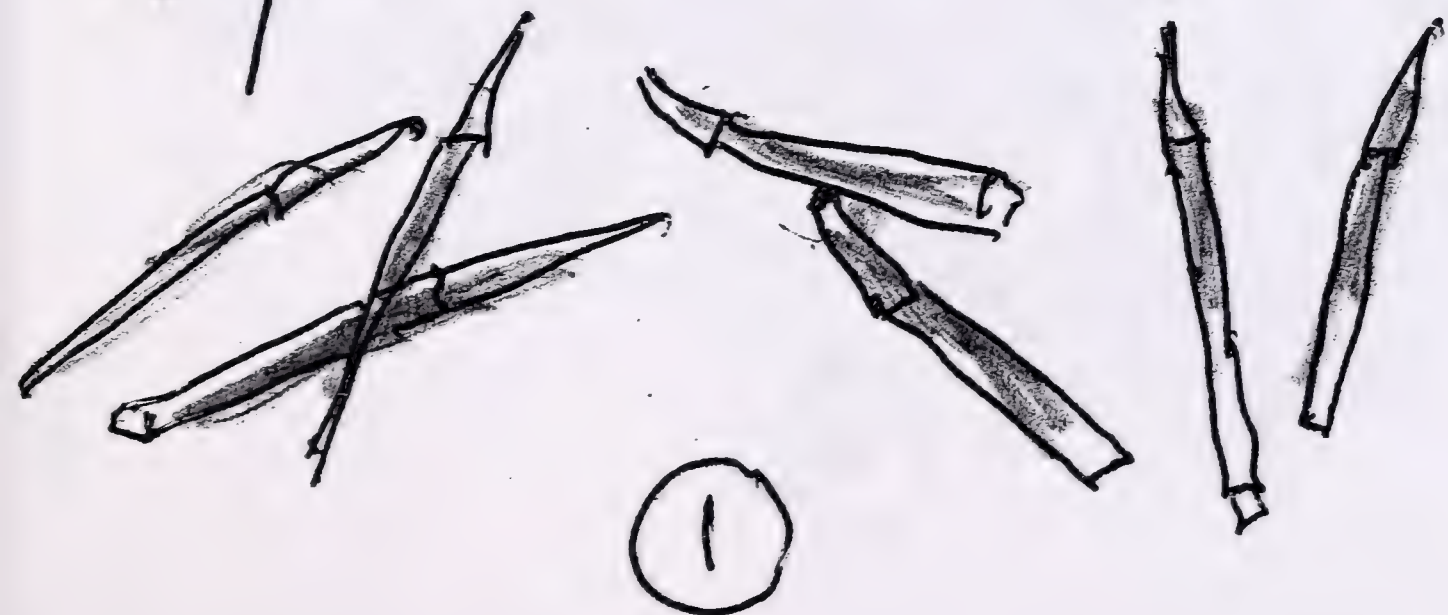




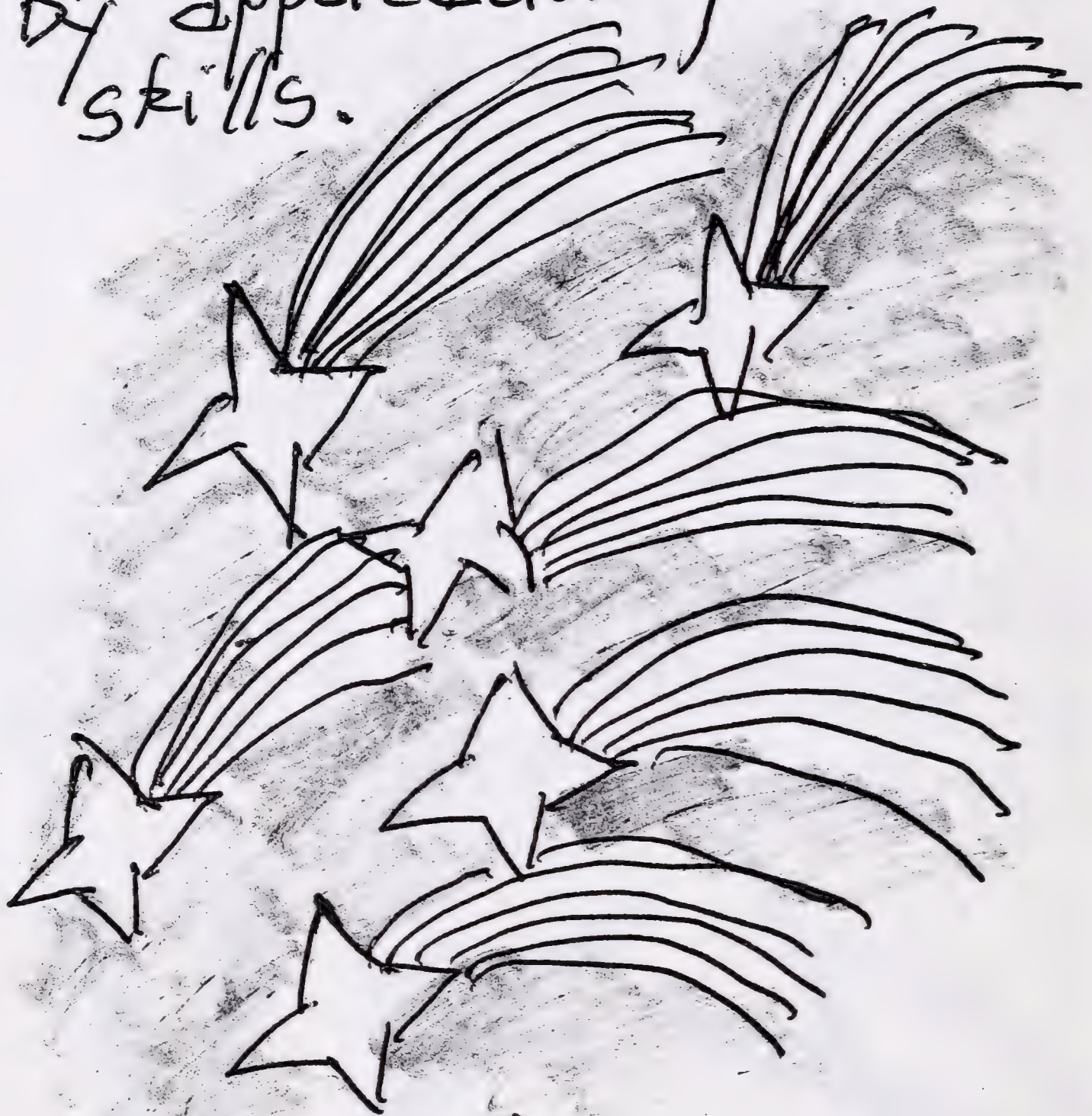


good writing requires  
a good pen & is  
therefore the privilege  
of those who have  
good pens.

The pens are entirely  
unaware of this  
predicament & dispense  
themselves indiscriminately



to all who write, assuming  
that they will be awarded  
by application of diverse  
skills.



(2)



But thought is a flight  
& not suited for crawling



③

& only the fastest  
scribbles have a chance  
to penetrate chaotic  
reality & only the  
scribbles with the  
fastest pens can hope  
to produce the sparks  
that ignite the darkness



(4)





ES/PM

2013 falling

④





the intensely  
undecided  
continuer



who has no choice  
but to pick up the  
scraps from the  
floor





as they are dropped  
& scattered all  
around him



3



scraps of memory  
& production, unsaid  
for profit or livelihood  
nevertheless asking  
to be taken into  
consideration.



(4)



ES/PM

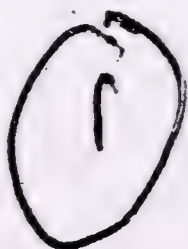


2013  
felling

5

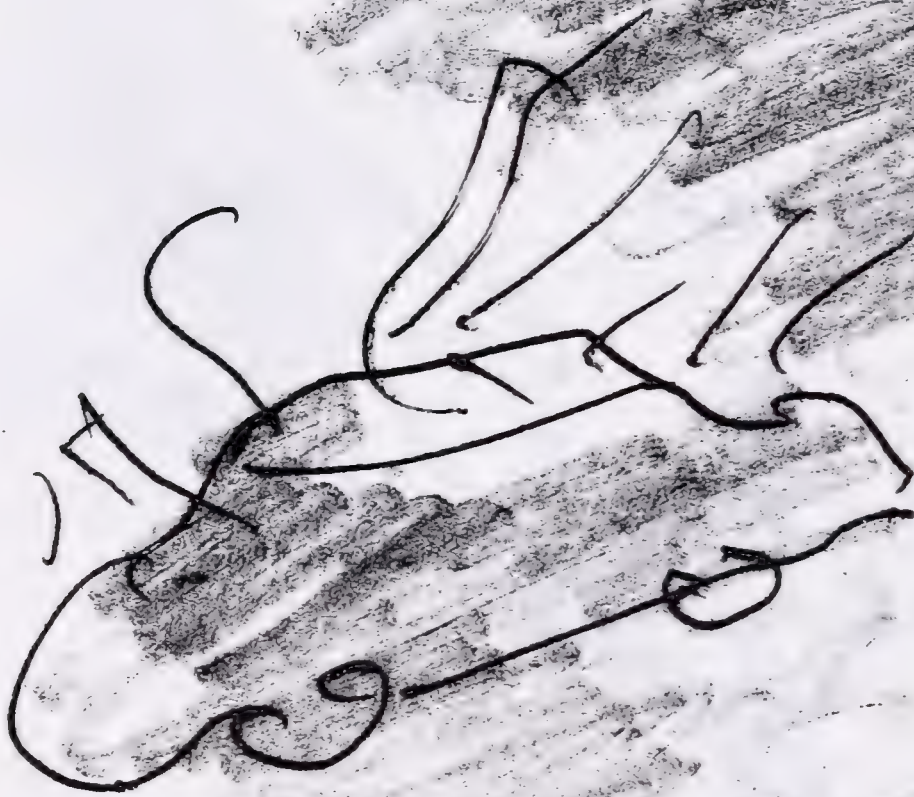


The flames stop  
the tree while the  
men argue their  
interdependant  
existence





there is a lot left  
but the declines  
are ferocious



(2)

& you can't figure  
out the why &  
your own thing in  
this.



3



& therefore do the  
again & again  
& start both  
the flames &  
the ancient  
arguments



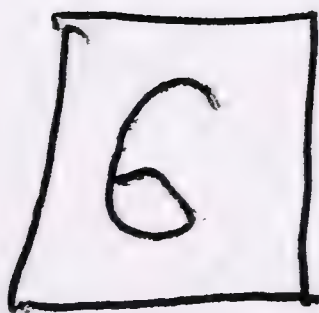
4





ES/PM

2013  
falling







facing the  
gladiola



you must realize  
the ease





that the pink  
glorifies



& puts to shame  
the difficulties  
which reign  
supreme



④







& puts to shame  
the difficulties  
which reign  
supreme



ES/pm

(4)